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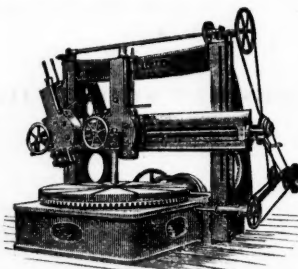
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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. X.—NO 269.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE latest sensation in public life is an impeachment of Mr. Garland for abusing his official authority to secure the property of a company in which he is interested. The United States Courts in Baltimore have before them a suit brought by the Bell Telephone Company against the Pan-Electric Telephone Company. The latter consists chiefly of Southern Democrats, and Mr. Garland is understood to be the owner of one-tenth of its stock. The Bell Company have applied for an injunction against its operations as a violation of Mr. Bell's patents. On the 3d of this month the United States District Attorney began a suit in the name of the United States to have the Bell patents declared void. He did so by authority from the Department of Justice at Washington, to which he had made application on the 13th day of August. Without waiting for the usual reference to whatever department of the government which is supposed to be interested in such a suit, Mr. Garland's chief assistant, Mr. Goode, sent to Memphis his sanction of the proceedings suggested in the name of the United States. The act was a piece of gross discourtesy to the Patent Office, while decisions in such matters are no longer open to review by courts of law. When the injunction suit was called at Baltimore, the counsel for the Pan-Electric Company called attention to the suit at Memphis, and insisted on the impropriety of prejudging that by granting the injunction asked.

The defence pleaded for Mr. Garland is that his chief assistant in the Department of Justice acted on the matter without his knowledge, and that he knew nothing of the Memphis suit until within a few days. Unfortunately for the Attorney-General, it is his friends who say this, and who may or may not have his authority for saying it. As matters stand the public is entitled to ample explanations. Why did the Department act in such a matter without its head? Why did it act without the usual reference to the other departments of the national government? Why was action at Memphis so neatly adjusted to the needs of the defence at Baltimore? Why were two weeks found all that was necessary to decide the question in the Department of Justice, when a little longer delay would have kept it over until Mr. Garland's return from his vacation?

THE scandal is the more to be regretted as the suit at Memphis is against a monopoly from which the whole country is suffering, and which has no claim to exact the sums it demands for the use of its patents. Mr. Bell was not the first inventor of the telephone; it was invented by Philip Reis, a German, who died before he was able to derive any benefit from it. He invented a complete instrument. Mr. Bell, years later, invented half a telephone, and procured the other half from an American inventor. The incompleteness of his first instrument, as compared with the completeness of that of Herr Reis, shows his independence of the German. But he is no more entitled to royalty for his reinvention than are the thousands of reinventors who burden our patent office with reduplications of contrivances in which they have been anticipated.

MR. CLEVELAND cannot regard with complacency the course politics are taking in his own state and his own party. On the eve of the Democratic State Convention he gave to the public his correspondence with Mr. Dorman B. Eaton, concerning the resignation of the latter from the Civil Service Commission. In their letters, which had been written some time before, the two gentlemen vied with each other in the expression of their loyalty to the Pendleton law and their opposition to the spoils system. But the Democratic State Convention met in a temper quite unfavorable

to echoing these professions. On the first ballot, and by an overwhelming majority, it nominated Governor Hill, who was the candidate least acceptable to the Administration and to the Reformers. Mr. Cooper was hardly named. In the Committee on Platform, it is understood, there was a struggle between Mr. Hewitt and the enemies of Civil Service Reform, in which he secured nothing more than a formal reaffirmation of the previous party deliverances on the subject. The resolution, as reported and adopted, says: "We condemn the actual administration of the Civil Service law, as the same has been executed by the Republican party. They have abused its provisions for the purpose of retaining Republicans in office. They have, through the machinery of the law, formulated lists of eligibles composed almost exclusively of Republicans; they have extended the period during which, by the provisions of the law, those eligible for appointment to office should remain on the registers, so as to exclude Democrats from all offices within the rules of the Civil Service." They proceed to demand the reorganization of the Commission, "so that its majority shall be in sympathy with the Administration."

This is a fine list of charges to bring against the President of the United States. For if these things have been done, and have been brought to his notice, and he has retained Messrs. Eaton, Thoman, and Gregory in office to this date, in spite of them, then he, and no one else, can be held responsible for such an abuse of his authority. The New York Republican platform says some hard things of the President, but nothing so bad as this.

It does not make matters any better for the party, if these charges are shown to be slanderous, as we have no doubt that Mr. Eaton and his friends will be able to do. It will be rather the worse for the Democrats that they have publicly indicted their own President, without taking care even to ascertain the truth of the indictment.

That the Democrats have been designedly shut out from a fair share of the offices open to public competition, nobody in his sober senses believes. That they have been less successful than the Republicans in the competitive examinations is extremely probable. As a whole, their party is the inferior in point of education, and the states in which they are strongest are those in which the schools are the least efficient in quality, and the fewest in number. In the long run this must tell; but the cure for the evil must be sought in a closer application to the spelling-book.

It is not surprising, but a little disappointing, that Judge Wallace has ruled the suit against the Civil Service Commissioners out of court. Without passing upon the constitutionality of the law, he decided that the complainant had no standing in court, as the rights of public officials to their offices cannot be tested by the complaint of a private citizen.

THE publication of Mr. Warner's proposed silver bill will not allay the apprehensions which have been aroused by the imperfect reports already made of it. It is substantially a bill to put into the currency all the silver that can be brought to the Treasury, and that cannot be proved to have come from Europe. It is to be received at the current price of silver, and the certificates issued for it are to be legal tender for that amount until canceled. To make room for them, the small notes of the national banks are to be retired.

If silver were sure to remain fixed in value, the plan might be unobjectionable. But in the absence of an international agreement to determine its value in relation to gold, it is pretty certain to go on declining. As the years passed, the distance between the value of Mr. Warner's certificates and that of the silver which

secures them would widen, and the country would have a paper currency of vast volume, whose nominal value would be much in excess of its real value. Then we would have the crash to which our silver coinage now exposes us, but—if that be possible—on a much greater scale.

As General Butler well asks, why admit silver to such a privilege and exclude flannel? Why not allow the deposit of any other kind of merchandise with the Treasury, and the issue of legal tender certificates for it, at its current value? To do so would enable the holders of excessive stocks of goods to relieve their market, and secure themselves the relief asked by the silver men. And if we grant so much to the latter, how can we refuse it to every other class of owners of surplus goods?

THE Bankers' Convention, as usual, resolved in favor of the repeal of the law for the coinage of standard silver dollars. We fear this will not much help forward the cause of a sound currency. Our bankers, as a rule, belong to the strict anti-silver faction, who do not wish the country to concern itself with the future of that metal. There we differ from them, and we think they had better have said nothing than to have said what they did. Silver is a great American interest. The country owes it to itself to do everything in its power to secure fair play for American silver, as it tries to do for American pork. The strongest reason for ceasing to coin standard dollars is precisely that their coinage enables the monometallic countries of Europe to depreciate and discard silver. And this would apply with still greater force to the silver certificates of Mr. Warner.

But the country does not owe it to silver to continue the coinage of that metal in 82 cent dollars, nor to debase its circulation by the issue of any dollar worth less than a gold dollar. And it is at least questionable whether we owe it so much as the use of that metal in our principal coinage, until it shall have attained a fixed value by international agreement.

It is gratifying to see the substantial unanimity of Republicans in refusing to abandon their party's historic ground for the purpose of placating those ex-Republicans who wish to condone the solid South's peculiar methods. No recognized leader or organ of the party yields assent to such a brazen demand.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, stands about as near to the ex-Republicans as any member of the party can. He is not a Protectionist, though he is by no means a rabid Free Trader. He was displeased with the nomination of Mr. Blaine, and was expected to bolt it, but showed his good sense in taking the opposite course. But in his recent address at the Norfolk Club, in Boston, he amply vindicated the plank in the New York Republican platform which denounces the suppression in the South, and suggests the reduction of representation in the States which permit such an outrage on the first principles of Republican government. His speech repudiated the idea of revising or cherishing the issues of the war. That was past and gone. But the contrivances by which South Carolina, with a population about equal to New York city, and about as large a Republican majority as New York has Democratic, sends to Congress eight Democrats to coöperate with the eight from New York he could not regard as an obsolete issue. The thing had been done very recently, and was soon to be done again. He admitted that the Republican majority in South Carolina was inferior in intelligence and political experience to the Democratic minority; but he thought the same might be said of the Democratic majority as compared with the Republican minority in New York, and yet he had not heard anyone propose that that minority should disfranchise the majority by any contrivance and send eight Republicans to the House from our chief seaport.

The comparison was a happy one, and might be pressed still further. The *Advertiser* insists that the Republican majority in South Carolina governed badly and wasted the State's money, as though this excused their exclusion from electing a President and

members of Congress. But they never equaled the Democratic majority in New York city in this respect, and nobody has proposed to disfranchise the body of voters which made the Tweed regime possible. And then, as now, the only answer made to those who denounced the iniquity, was "What do you mean to do about it?"

THE nominations made by the Democratic State Convention have very seriously affected the political situation in New York. The ticket, as compared with the Republican, is admittedly weak in both character and force. But it has not really lost in strength before the public, since Mr. Roswell P. Flower refused the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, and Gen. E. F. Jones, of Binghamton, took his place. Mr. Flower is the rich New Yorker who has been buying his way into politics and was expected to furnish money to pay campaign expenses. Gen. Jones is not a man of either great wealth or great ability, but he has an honorable record for service in the war, and is much esteemed by his neighbors. In a military way he is known as the commander of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment which the Secession mob attacked in the streets of Baltimore, in 1861; while in the scale business he advertises his goods and himself with the label, "Jones of Binghamton." The other scale makers, we suppose, will be "agin him."

The ex-Republicans generally will support the ticket, in preference to that nominated by Tammany Hall. The *Times* signalized its right-about-face by a call to the friends of the Administration to defeat a ticket nominated in opposition to Mr. Cleveland's wishes and on a platform which covertly censures the President. The regular Republican newspapers treat *The Times* in a way which seems to show that their own posture as party organs is dearer to them than is the success of the party. It is quite true that *The Times* has pursued an extremely offensive course, and has shown neither magnanimity, nor consistency. But it is wise to ignore political offences, if not to pardon them, when condemnation does not involve any sacrifice of principle.

IN Brooklyn it seems to be assumed on all hands that Mr. Low is not to be chosen Mayor a third time. Probably his experience during his second tenure of office is not such as to make a third term desirable to him. There are movements on foot to prevent the choice of a Mayor falling back afresh into the area of party politics. It rests with the Republicans to effect this. Naturally a Democrat ought to be Mr. Low's successor. In Gen. John P. Woodward they have a Democrat, who gave Mr. Low his hearty support in both his elections to office, and who is committed in support of municipal reform. If the Republicans should nominate him, no selection made by the McLaughlin Ring would avail to defeat him. But the Ring has so many secret and obliged friends among the Republican "workers," that there is danger of the nomination of a Republican in order to elect a Ring Democrat.

THE paragraph in a recent issue of THE AMERICAN, calling attention to the election contest in Virginia, and demanding that the lights be turned upon it, so that the country might see whether fair play and honest counting were permitted, has aroused an anonymous person in that state who sends us a highly declamatory communication over the signature "A Virginian." We refer to it, against the usual rule in such cases, to note that he says: "We will beat your 'Billy' and your 'Johnny,' and we will do it fairly and peacefully." It is to be regretted that to this pledge he did not manfully sign his name. That is the whole question. If the people of Virginia, after a thorough canvass, such as is now going on, decide by their votes freely polled and honestly counted, to choose General Lee instead of Colonel Wise, the decision will be entitled to acquiescence, and the state, if not acting most wisely, will be entitled to have her judgment respected. But the boards of election have been packed by the opponents of Colonel Wise, and there are continual outgivings that the power which they pos-

sess will be unscrupulously employed. We say again, let the country watch!

THE late Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm used to maintain that the war still left one class of slave-holders in the United States—the pensioned and over-fed Indian, who sits on the fence and watches the white settler working for him. "Cheerful Jane's" view of the Indian finds some support in the observations made by Mr. Joseph P. Nimmo, in his recent tour through the Indian reservations. He finds the tribes generally have more land than they know what to do with; and that some of them are in receipt of rations much in excess of their power of consumption.

It must be remembered that the best friends of the Indians are not in favor of any such pampering. They generally desire the passage of Mr. Dawes's bill which provides that a part of their land be sold to white settlers, and that the proceeds be spent in educating the young Indians into self-supporting and civilized ways. This bill passed the Senate but failed to pass the House at the last session. They also favor the abolition of tribal relations, the distribution of lands to private owners, and the admission of the Indians to the rights and responsibilities of American citizenship.

THE college season reopens with a revival of hazing in a most offensive form at Princeton, and with some specimens of milder rowdiness at Yale. At Princeton the Freshman class is quite large; but if the Faculty do their duty, there will be only a small Sophomore Class left. The outrage perpetrated by a considerable number of the Sophomores—if the current newspaper reports are true—are scandalous, and at least one indignant father is going to invoke the protection of the law against this rowdiness.

Dr. McCosh sometimes complains that everything bad that happens at Princeton is at once made the subject of comment in the daily newspapers of New York and Philadelphia. He has no right to make this complaint. Princeton makes claims as to what she undertakes for young men which justify the sharpest criticism upon her shortcomings. Her friends plead that students should be sent to Princeton because she undertakes the care of their souls, as our city colleges do not, and hardly a winter passes without a despatch from the Doctor informing anxious parents that there is "a marked religious interest in the college." It is the right of the public to know what is the outcome of the spiritual influence brought to bear on Princeton students, and whether these succeed in eliminating from their characters that "substratum of ferocity" which Emerson speaks of. Thus far, we have seen no such fruits of the college "care of souls" as would furnish any strong reason for preferring a village to a city college.

LORD ROSEBERY has made an important addition to Mr. Gladstone's programme, and one well calculated to conciliate the Radicals. He announces that the Liberals are prepared to take measures to establish a peasant proprietorship in England, by government aid in purchasing land, after the fashion of the Bright clauses in the Irish Land Law. He does not say whether they will go so far as to compel English landowners to sell, if the land cannot be had otherwise. Mr. Chamberlain does not stop at that; but English prejudice in favor of a man "doing as he will with his own," provided it is not land in Ireland, is very strong. On the other hand, it will be found difficult to exclude from English legislature any principle accepted in the Irish Land Act. As the late Prof. Toynbee told his London audience, England committed herself to Socialism when that act was passed.

Very naturally, English statesmen of all parties are agitated by the consideration that a population of 20,000,000 has been admitted to the suffrage by the last two reform bills; that it constitutes the majority of the nation; and that it possesses no property, and has only a moral interest in the maintenance of the rights of ownership. To convert this Democracy into a land-owning body should be the especial policy of the Tory party. If there is to be a conservative party in England, and if the policy of the country

is not to be directed by demagogues who base their powers upon appeals to the poor, then the common people must be restored to the ownership of the soil. The bad policy which in two centuries converted a nation of freeholders and copy holders into a nation of factory-hands and day-laborers, must be reversed. And with its reversal will come to an end that fierce war of English manufactures upon the industries of the civilized world.

It is, indeed, to the resistance offered to England's industrial ambition by protective tariffs elsewhere, that this new policy owes its origin. So long as England had an abundant and remunerative market for her dry goods and hardwares, the "Let Alone!" party had everything their own way. It is since it was seen that English prosperity was not to be achieved in that fashion, that the condition of the English laborer was forced upon the public attention, and the way opened for amending it. And it may justly be added that the share which Protectionist America has had in checking England's wild career entitles her to new thanks from all who value the progress and the welfare of mankind.

MR. GLADSTONE's manifesto, as it comes by mail, is a very long and somewhat flat production. The part which was the least satisfactorily reproduced in the telegraphic summary was that relating to disestablishment. Although speaking to a Scotch constituency, which has no immediate concern with the Church of England, Mr. Gladstone discusses the disestablishment question generally, and in its English rather than its Scottish aspects. For the first time, and to the disappointment of many of his friends, he admits that disestablishment is only a question of time. To the Kirk he makes not the slightest reference. It is the Church of England he congratulates upon the vast development of voluntary support, which assures her future in any event, and he says that she "appears eminently suited, in many and weighty points, to the needs of the coming time." Could Presbyterian Scotland have been more amply advertised of her absorption into England, than by such statements and such omissions in an address to an Edinburgh constituency?

THE telegrams once more announce the withdrawal of Mr. O'Donnell from public life and the Home Rule party. Of the latter they had informed us about a score of times already. The former was a matter of course as soon as a general election occurred. Mr. O'Donnell used the seat procured him by Home Rule votes to defeat every wish of his constituents. There is not a constituency in Ireland, which would reelect him, or Mr. O'Connor Power, or Mr. Errington, to Parliament. Mr. O'Donnell says, as a parting shot, that Mr. Parnell's methods would prove fatal to free government, if Ireland were free. Quite true; and so would the methods of a revolutionary army, if Ireland were to rise in successful rebellion. But such methods are laid aside when independence is achieved. If Ireland had a Parliament of her own, there would be liberty enough in it. The difficulty would be to secure obedience to any leaders.

A LONDON audience of Liberals has very promptly resented a laudatory reference to the queen's family made by Rev. Newman Hall of that city. The "storm of derision" with which the allusion was received lasted fully five minutes. This is but one of the many indications that Prince Albert's children hold no such place as he did in the popular esteem. They are regarded as pretty much such a set as were the children of George III., and England is not in the humor to stand another family of that sort.

Perhaps the most unpopular of them all is the Duke of Edinburgh. For some time he has been in hot water with his tenants over their rents. His crowning folly was a quarrel with his hoptogatherers about their wages. Although they asked no more than the usual pay, he tried to withhold a third of what was due them, and only paid it after a disturbance which was a public scandal. It is true that the costliness of dissipation often has its correlative in meanness and overreaching. But it will not do for a royal

duke to play the part of a John Lackland in this age of English history.

THE ROUMELIAN question is complicated by the jealousy of Servia and Greece. Servia wants to stand at the head of the Balkan States, and perhaps secure a suzerainty over them when at last the Turk is packed across to Asia. The consolidation of the whole Bulgarian people under one prince would be much in the way. Greece wants Constantinople and its neighborhood, when the catastrophe comes, and claims them because of their large Hellenic population. The neighborhood of Bulgaria would stand in her way also. Meanwhile Russia, who counts for much more than both, is heartily for the consolidation of Bulgaria, and Turkey is busy with preparations for war.

THE Pope is to mediate between Protestant Germany and Catholic Spain in the matter of the dispute about the Carolina Islands. That Germany accepts Leo XIII. as an arbitrator is owing not to any abstract deference to the papacy, but to Bismarck's respect for a very worthy and honest man, who takes rank among the ablest diplomats of Europe. No ruling sovereign on the Continent possesses such eminent qualifications for the arbitration; and no subject has the dignity of position which makes the submission to his judgment so befitting. But Prince Bismarck would not have accepted Pius IX. as an arbitrator.

SECTIONAL SOLIDITY AND NATIONAL CONTROL.

THE attack upon Senator Hoar, as upon Senator Sherman, for his insistence that the elections in the South shall be honest, is part of a political manœuvre which not only deserves condemnation from Republicans, but from all manner of good people. The object is—whatever its inspiring motive—to drive from leadership men who stand upon the historic ground of the party, and to force the party itself substantially to abandon all interest in the further fortunes of the Southern colored men.

This is the repetition of a policy that began in 1874 and culminated in the Presidential election of 1876. The work accomplished then was the blunting of Northern sensibility upon the Southern question, the discrediting of leaders who insisted upon the maintenance of the national authority in the South, and finally the abandonment of any serious attempt to preserve "a free ballot and a fair count" in the greater part of the region that had been in rebellion. Under the influences of 1874-76 the South was rendered solid in 1877, and so has continued. Mr. Hayes, even if he had been a much stronger man, could not have done other than he did—give up the effort to protect by United States authority the suffrage which that authority had created—for in the temper of the time it was impracticable to make such an effort successful. The colored men were therefore abandoned; they ceased to vote in many localities, and in others were easily suppressed by the methods of Yazoo, Coptah, and Danville.

It is for stating these facts, for complaining of them, and for endeavoring to maintain a public concern about them, that Senator Sherman and Senator Hoar are struck at. The assault from the South is bad enough, yet we would not so much complain of it, remembering the day when Mr. Sumner was struck by a different weapon; but the attack from the North,—from men pretending to be Republicans, who profess a willingness to return to the party if its historic ground shall be abandoned,—is merely infamous. Such an attack tends to the condition of ante-rebellion days, when men condoned slavery in order to keep Southern trade, and when, in full view of a nation stupefied and demoralized, pro-slavery fanaticism became disloyalty, and disloyalty developed secession, and secession organized its rebellion of arms.

To the political situation of three decades ago we have, in fact, come. The control of the nation has passed substantially into the same grasp as that of 1855. In that day it was a South made and held solid under the iron rod of the slave power that

united with a minor part of the North and so made a national majority. The power of Slavery was exerted in Congress through its own hands and those of the contingent which it found amongst the northern "dough faces," and this power, from the time when the Texas Conspiracy took shape, down to the firing upon Sumter, ruled the nation and plunged it ever more deeply into disgrace. And now in this day, the same section, made solid by the measures of repression, needs to unite only with two or three Northern states in order to make the President and control the nation. The old chapter is reopened though we have turned to a new page.

That Senator Sherman and Senator Hoar perceive and speak of this is to their honor. The older Republicans are fast disappearing. These Senators are lofty figures amongst the group who remain. It is their duty to remember the ground which the party occupies; it is no less their duty to speak the word of condemnation against the policy that would put the nation back where it was in the days of Franklin Pierce and James Buchanan.

THE ROUMELIAN DIFFICULTY.

THE great powers evidently are indisposed to make the uprising of the Southern Bulgarians an occasion for fresh disturbance of the peace of the continent. England is the country whose standing in diplomacy is the most directly affected. But Lord Salisbury, instead of sending an ultimatum to the Prince of Bulgaria and to Russia, acquiesces in the conference of ambassadors at Constantinople to agree upon an adjustment of the question at issue, which will secure "peace with [or without] honor." It would indeed be the height of folly for the English Tories to go to war about the dependence of this province upon an Empire which the majority of the English people cordially hate. It is true that the denial of independence to the southern Roumelians was held to be a great and worthy achievement in 1878, when Beaconsfield took his seat among the diplomats of Europe at Berlin. That it was a benefit to the much suffering Bulgarians of the southern province, nobody claimed. But it was held to be a blow to the greatness of Russia that her treaty of San Stefano had been roughly revised by the powers at the instigation of England, and an important part of it canceled in the interest of Turkey. Russia had earned the right to confer their liberty and autonomy upon these eastern Christians. She had wrung their independence from "the unspeakable Turk" by the valor and the suffering of her armies, and by the outlay of treasure which her depleted treasury could ill spare. But after the other Christian Powers had refused to aid her in liberating their brethren of Bulgaria from the undeniable horrors of Turkish rule, they at the last refused her leave to secure all that her sacrifices had enabled her to demand of the Moslem. She virtually was offered the choice between a European war, and the partial abandonment of the South-Bulgarians to the rule of the Pashas.

Had it been supposed that the English people were as hostile to the Jingo policy as the election of 1880 showed they were, it is just possible that Russia would have insisted on the treaty of San Stefano as a finality, and defied England to set it aside. But it was believed on the Continent from one end to the other that Lord Beaconsfield's fustian policy represented the deliberate purpose of the English people; and for Russia the question at that moment was how to secure to the Southern Bulgarians the largest amount of autonomy consistent with their retention in the Turkish Empire. The English Liberals protested against this arrangement as certain to perpetuate the influence of Russia over the Bulgarians. They pointed to the purely conventional and artificial character of the division by which the Bulgarians were cut into countries, and the northern half alone was given its independence. They showed that so long as this division lasted, the question of the reunion of all Bulgarians under one government must occupy the minds of the whole people as did no other question. And so long as this was the case the people would be turning to Russia as the one nationality which has stood out for their union, and as

the country to which they must look for help to undo all that the diplomats at Berlin had done. They insisted that if the Bulgarians had been left where the Treaty of San Stefano left them, there would very soon arise among them a jealousy of Russian influence and of Russian interference in their affairs. The Treaty would have been found to create a new and vigorous nationality between the Muscovite and Constantinople. That of Berlin threw the whole body of Bulgarians into the arms of Russia, and increased her weight in the affairs of the Balkan peninsula.

There was the more force in this argument for recognizing the Treaty of San Stefano, as American influence among the young Bulgarians was tending to un-Russify them with great rapidity. In Roberts College at Constantinople, and from the American missionaries generally, their leaders had learnt lessons as to the principles and methods of self-government, which made them very unlikely to be satisfied with any reproduction of Russian ideas in their newly liberated country. Very soon after the recognition of the independence, this "American Party," as its enemies call it, made itself felt in the resistance offered in the National Assembly to the Muscovite ideas of the ruling Prince. Of late we have heard much less of them and their influence. This we believe to be due to the fact that the movement for the reunion of all Bulgarians under one government has come to so occupy the popular mind as to exclude all others. Russia seems to have played on this string with equal persistence and success. She has been able to suspend, if not to suppress, the activity of the American or Liberal party, by impressing upon the people of Northern Bulgaria that submission to her leadership was essential to the success of the movement for the union of the two halves of the nation. Where the Treaty of San Stefano would have put the Bulgarians in the way of progress in the ideas of self-government like those of Western Europe, that of Berlin has bound them to the interests and policy of Russia, and has turned their backs upon the West.

The Tories are seeking a way out of their difficulty by declaring that the fears of Russian predominance in Bulgaria, which justified the separation of the Southern part of the nation from the rest, have proved to be without foundation. It is therefore safe for England to recognize the autonomy of a people who have shown the will and purpose to take care of themselves. If this were true, it would be a high tribute to the sagacity of the Liberal leaders like Mr. Gladstone, who predicted that the Bulgarians were sufficiently spirited to show Russia no servility. It is not less complimentary to Mr. Gladstone to say that the fears for Bulgarian acquiescence in Russian initiative have been realized exactly through the means which were taken to keep the people weak and divided, as he predicted would be the case. It would be much more candid for the Tories to say that Beaconsfield's policy of dividing Bulgaria should be abandoned because it has accomplished none of the good hoped for from it, and because experience has shown that Mr. Gladstone was the more sagacious leader of the two.

The uprising of the Southern Bulgarians and the hearty assumption of the responsibility by their brethren in the North, is one more proof of the growing power of that principle of nationality which has been recasting the map of Europe since 1848. Thirty years ago the rallying cry of Bulgarian resistance to Turkish rule was religion; they were united to the Greeks and Servians in hope of a liberation of Christendom from Islamite domination. The rise of the interest in the ethnological divisions of mankind broke up this alliance of such diverse materials. The Bulgarians renounced the authority of the Greek patriarch at Constantinople and demanded an ecclesiastical hierarchy of a Bulgarian character. So also the Greeks learned to regard the Slavs and the Bulgarians as much less intimately their brethren, since the difference of race was brought so much to the front. At the same time the Slavs regarded Russia as their head and champion, and would have contemplated the absorption of the Balkan peninsula by Russia as a consummation most devoutly to be wished for. But of late years the drift of popular feeling has

taken a very different turn. It is no longer religion, or race, but nationality which furnishes the rallying words for resistance to the Turk. Even the several branches of the Slavs in the Balkan peninsula are by no means so enthusiastic for Russian ideas and Russian supremacy as they once were. And the Bulgarians now stand doubly isolated from their Slavic and Greek neighbors as an ancient nation of largely Turanian blood, which seeks absorption into no other people under heaven. With this the political instinct reaches the hard pan of historical fact,—the will of this people to be one people apart from all others, and in the exercise of the largest self-control.

THE ARCHITECTS' COMPETITION FOR A GRANT MEMORIAL.

SINCE the *American Architect* announced its competition for designs for the Grant Memorial last month, the result has been awaited with much more interest than usually attaches to undertakings of this kind. In the first place, it was a subject with which everybody at all interested in the erection of memorials or other works of art which address themselves to the general public is just at present absorbingly concerned, and in the second place, so much exception is always taken by architects,—justly enough, in most cases, it is true,—to the way in which competitions are usually conducted, that it was hoped they would respond to this offer of assistance, (for it would hardly be fair to regard the part taken by the magazine in question in any other light), in such a spirit as would encourage their friends to hope that in discharging this very weighty artistic responsibility, the architect might be counted on for substantial assistance.

The *American Architect* has always been accorded the very first place among the publications of its class in America. It is the accepted "organ,"—if I may be allowed to use a much abused, but still expressive term,—of the profession. It has always been the sturdiest champion of the rights of the architect and artist alike to fair and respectful treatment at the hand of organized or unorganized patronage everywhere. It has always defended American talent from the depreciation which has been much too prevalent and fashionable, and has claimed that there is ability enough among us to execute the most important and exacting trusts in a manner that Americans need not be ashamed of before the world, if only the men who have earned the right to be regarded as leaders in their profession were approached in the proper spirit, and treated with the consideration which they deserve. If any leadership that can be thought of deserved the confidence of the profession, as well as of the public, in this matter, the distinction certainly belongs to the managers of this able and influential journal.

In announcing this competition the editors appealed to the patriotism and to the professional pride of the architects to assist in giving definiteness to a vast but unformed popular idea. They expected only "preliminary sketches" to be contributed, but they evidently expected, and it would seem as if they had a right to expect, that these sketches would be fairly representative of the ideas of the best men in the profession, and would be of infinitely more assistance in directing the popular judgment into right channels than any amount of talk in discussion in which it is only too easy to indulge, and within the folds of whose convenient generalities all but the longest ears are concealed, without much trouble.

Twenty designs were published in last week's issue as the outcome of the competition, and it must be confessed that the drawings give little encouragement to those who are inclined to entrust the direction of such works largely to the architect instead of the sculptor; and the editors are forced to admit that "they cannot but fear that should the public ever learn the ratio that exists between the number of those who did, and those who might have taken part in such a competition as this, it will feel that the claims of the profession to be consulted in matters of monumental design rest rather on wordy assertion than on well-established evidence of capacity," and they add with much show of reason: "If the many architects who have been writing to the papers and to the New York Grant Committee had only thought it worth while to send in answer to our appeal,—which was taken up by the daily press all over the country, so that it is only fair to assume that the designs published to-day will attract widespread attention,—their second-best ideas, keeping their very best ones sacred for an actual competition, we believe it would have been better for the reputation of the profession in this country."

It was very considerate, of course, to limit the reflection which this contains to the question of numbers in the list of competitors, but the serious thing about it is the poverty of such ideas as have found expression by this means. There is a Mexican *teocalli*, a standpipe or two, one or two Caliph's tombs from Egypt, a couple

of St. Mark's towers, a fair display of men on horseback disporting themselves at the masthead, and a moderate assortment of more or less pretentious belvederes.

It is a little remarkable that so little attention has been given to the interior effects, although the builder's idea rather than the sculptor's is dominant in nearly all of them.

In the design which the jury have accorded first place,—the one submitted by Mr. Harvey Ellis, of Utica, New York, the interior is indeed well studied and imposing, and it is by far the most satisfactory feature of the design. Externally, the building is a rather clumsy belvedere, designed with a strict regard to its effect if erected on the steep bank of the Hudson, at Riverside Park. This fact imposes an unfortunate limitation on the availability of the design, and contradicts the spirit in which the competition was announced. For the managers of the *A-chieve* had the good sense to recognize the fact at the outset that a mausoleum at Riverside Park meant one thing, and a fitting memorial in any one of the principal cities must mean quite another, and so they asked simply for designs for a Grant monument, "suitable to the needs of a town."

The designs which the Committee regard as entitled to the second and third places, respectively, are those by Mr. Clarence T. Luce, of New York, and Mr. O. VonNerta, of Washington. Both are simply equestrian statues with magnified pedestals, the former embodying the exedra idea and affording space for reliefs and inscriptions, to be seen near at hand; the other a rich and well proportioned example of the more familiar type of lofty base, and wide steps with regulation lions and lamp-posts at the corners.

It will be seen that two out of three of the most approved designs are for sculptor's work after all; for work, that is to say, in which the part performed by the architect would be the subordinate one, and so far at least the architects have not thrown enough light on the subject to make the public feel that they have any right to expect less disappointing results from them than those which they have become pretty well hardened to already from the sculptors.

L. W. M.

THE WOODS IN EARLY AUTUMN.

THE present summer has been an exceptional one, and the effects of the vagaries of the climate are very clearly visible on the vegetation. A cold and late spring, accompanied by a diminished rainfall, caused the trees to delay their foliage until it was almost summer, and made spring flowers few and backward beyond the experience of fifteen years. In the woods the carpet of leaves remained unrotted until midsummer, and in many places the undergrowth of herbs scarce overgrew it. Then came a short hot summer—very short—followed by rain and comparatively cool weather.

Never was September foliage more brightly green than it is this year. Instead of the dull, baked-up, shriveled leaves which the August and September heats usually produce, the grass of the meadows and the leaves of the trees are alike green as in early spring, save where the first tints of autumn have commenced to glow upon tulips, dogwoods and beeches. The sumachs are reddening their leaflets for the autumnal display, the Virginia creeper bears leaves of every tinge from bright green to deep brown red, beeches and tulips are yellowing, and the chestnuts are commencing to change. These tints of early autumn, when green leaves are edged with red, when the lines of spring and those of autumn are mingled on the same tree, are more beautiful because more delicate than the dark reds and browns of the later fall, when the green has fled into the next year. One of the most conspicuous bushes now from its bright red berries, as in Spring from the broad white bracts of its flower-bunches, is the flowering dogwood common in the open woods. Under the trees there is little growth, the asters and golden-rods, the hawkweeds and tickclovers, the Lespedezas and Gerardias, are far less rank than usual, and there seems a something wanting—a lack of the flower-display usual at this season. Even in the glades and meadows around the woods there is the same comparative absence of flowers. It is only in favored spots that the blaze of ironweed and aster mingles with the purple of the tall Joe-pye weed and the gold of other compositæ. Yet the usual flowers, together with the usual weeds, if we may dare to call by this name plants which bear inconspicuous flowers, and which are in disfavor among men, can be found if they are looked for. Among the brighter flowers, besides the white aster, three or four purple asters, and some of intermediate tints, and besides the various golden-rods which to the untrained eye seem all alike, there is the tall evening primrose or *Oenothera*, the moth mullein, and in swampy places the white turtle-head (*Chilone*) and more rarely the great blue lobelia and its more showy sister, *Lobelia cardinalis*. In the dry woods grow the cut-leaved Gerardia with its large, bright, yellow, foxglove-like blossoms, and the slender-leaved purple Gerardia (*G. tenuifolia*), with beside them the purple flowerets of the sweet-scented dittany.

At this season, whether flowers be few or many, the compositæ are most prominent, and next in order are the figwort and mint tribes, and the Leguminosæ. To the Scrophulariaceæ, or figworts, belong the turtle-head before mentioned, the blue monkey-flower, the mulleins, and the yellow toad-flax which has followed the English race across the ocean; to the Labiatae, or mint tribe, appertain three kinds of mint which may be gathered by the brook, dittany, American penny-royal, the two kinds of water-horehound, blue curls (*Trichostemma*), catnip, wild marjoram and the mountain mints or *Pycnanthemums*, as well as the wild bergamots, the giant hyssop, the horse-balm, the mad-dog skull cap (*Scutellaria lateriflora*) and self-heal, or *Brunella*. Very pretty is the blue and rather large lipped flower of *Trichostemma*, and very sweetly scented are the mints and mountain-mints, but the horse-balm (*Collinsonia*), though its broad leaves and yellow spikes are conspicuous in the woods, is far from attractive because of its very coarse scent. Though some of the mountain mints are true to their name, others grow in the marshes and by brooks, while the marjoram, an introduction from Europe, affects dry banks and hills, where its masses of sweet-scented purple flowers are sometimes conspicuous.

Most of the other flowers which have been mentioned are compositæ, as are the blue chicory, the ragweeds, fireweed, the wild lettuce, rattle-snake root, everlastings, burr-marigolds, wild sunflowers, and many other plants which flower in early fall. The ragweeds are the most ragged of weeds, with flowers that are so small and unattractive that they can scarcely be recognized as flowers, yet each of these tiny blossoms is made up of several florets. They are ubiquitous in the fields and common in the woods, they cover with yellow pollen the person of the passer by, they are to the farmer the most vile and useless of encroaching weeds—yet no one mows them down, or in any way hinders them from seeding freely. The same is the case with the horse-weed (*Erigeron canadense*) a tall and excessively plain composite with small whitish flowers. The chicory, not common in England whence it came, finds around Philadelphia a congenial soil, and usurps the place of the grasses to a great extent, excused therefor in part by the beauty of its blue and sometimes white flowers. A rather common weed is the poisonous *Lobelia inflata* or Indian tobacco. The structure of the small blue flowers of this species is exactly like that of the large flowered Lobelias, that is to say, the petals are united, but the corolla is split to the base on one side, and the five stamens are united into a tube. It is a coarse plant, with ovate-lanceolate toothed leaves, and bears its seeds in inflated egg-shaped pods larger than the flowers. Though it is not poisonous without contact, as is the poison ivy, its juice is so acrid that if the hand which has touched it be carried to the mouth, a burning sensation is produced.

Turning over the bushes the weak vines of the one-seeded wild cucumber may be seen. It has rough stems and rougher leaves, slender tendrils, and pale yellowish flowers, and bears, instead of gourds, bunches of one-seeded pods, about twelve in a bunch, beset with slender prickles.

It will not be long ere the chestnuts will be ripe. Already the prickly burrs, forced off by the wind, lie scattered upon the ground, each with two or three seeds, the coverings of which are as yet white.

W. N. LOCKINGTON.

CUBA'S PRESENT AND FUTURE.¹

LYING at our very doors, and commanding the entrance to the Gulf that makes our southern shore for sixteen hundred miles, the Queen of the Antilles is still an unknown land. If Americans form a thought about it, they conceive it in its picturesque aspect—a vision of dark-eyed señoras and señoritas, with their soft, low voices, and grace of movement and posture; languidly polite and equally graceful gentlemen of Castilian blood, or of the softer Creoles, the native air of gallantry, the picturesque houses, the narrow, dirty streets, the open-air places of resort with their characteristic frequenters, the tropical luxuriance of vegetation, the balmy influence of the climate—all these have been made familiar to the average American through the medium of magazine articles and illustrations, and promptly rise before our mental vision. But this is a small part of the case. In the volume before us Mr. Ballou takes up the features that are really of importance. While by no means omitting a proper presentment of the picturesque side he gives their rightful importance to weightier themes.

His course of travel was to Cienfuegos on the southern coast by steamship, stopping briefly at Santiago by the way. From Cienfuegos he crossed by railway to Havana, with which city, its environs and the operations of the government there situated, the ma-

¹ DUE SOUTH; OR, CUBA, PAST AND PRESENT. By Maturin M. Ballou. 8vo. Pp. 316. \$1.50. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

for part of the book is taken up. It may not be generally known that not the slightest power of self-government is allowed to the inhabitants, who are ruled by a captain-general sent out from Spain, and invested with despotic power. The corruption incident to such a state of affairs may be imagined. Tenures of office are generally short, and the occupant described by Mr. Ballou was diligently occupied in providing the necessary means of subsistence after his removal, by every means available. Justice—so-called—is continually bought and sold; extortions of every kind are unblushingly practiced wherever a victim offers; an issue of paper money is run fourteen million dollars beyond its authorized amount—and the officials engaged in the transaction care for the surplus. "With all the exactions of the officials, and with the collection of nearly thirty millions of dollars annually, but a moiety finds its way into the national treasury. Speculation is reduced to a science, and is practiced from the highest to the lowest official sent out by the home government. 'Spain has squeezed the orange nearly dry,' said a distinguished Cuban to us in Matanzas, 'and a collapse is inevitable. We are anxiously waiting to see it come; any change would be for the better.'" It is of course entirely natural that such a government should be suspicious, cruel and oppressive, and, as a matter of fact, this is just what the Cuban control is. "To go hence to that island," says Mr. Ballou, "is not merely to pass over a few degrees of latitude,—it is to take a step from the nineteenth century back into the dark ages. . . . The existence, almost under the shadow of the flag of the freest institutions the earth ever knew, of a government as purely despotic as that of the autocrat of Russia, is a monstrous fact."

A paragraph on page 305 of our book may be quoted at length:

The lovely climate and beautiful land are rendered gloomy by the state of oppression under which they suffer. The exuberant soil groans with the burdens which are heaped upon it. The people are not safe from prying inquiry at bed or board. Their every action is watched, their slightest words noted and perhaps distorted. They can sing no song of liberty, and even to hum an air wedded to republican verse is to provoke suspicion. The press is muzzled by the iron hand of power. Two hours before a daily paper is distributed on the streets of Havana, a copy must be sent to the government censor. When it is returned with his indorsement it may be issued to the public. The censorship of the telegraph is also as rigorously enforced. Nor do private letters through the mails escape espionage. No passenger agent in Havana dare to sell a ticket for the departure of a stranger or citizen without first seeing that the individual passport is endorsed by the police. Foreign soldiers fatten upon the people, or at least they eat out their substance, and every town near the coast is a garrison, every interior village a military depot.

The business situation in the island is in the stage of collapse. This is not surprising; the only wonder is that any business can survive at all under the incubus of the taxation which a bankrupt government imposes. And furthermore, the taxes are laid on the very processes of business as if designedly to suppress anything in the shape of a mercantile transaction:

Each small retail store is taxed three hundred dollars for the right to do business. As the store increases in size and importance the tax is increased. A new tax of six per cent. on the amount of all other taxation has just been added, to cover the cost of collecting the whole! A war tax of twenty-five per cent. upon incomes was laid in 1868, and though the war has been ended ten years it is still collected. Every citizen or resident in Havana is obliged to supply himself with a document which is called a cedula, or paper of identification, at an annual cost of five dollars in gold. Every merchant who places a sign outside of his door is taxed so much per letter annually.

Clerks in private establishments have to pay two and one-half per cent. of their quarterly salaries to government. Railroads pay a tax of ten per cent. upon all passage money received, and the same on all freight money. Petty officials invent and impose fines upon the citizens for the most trifling things, and strangers are mulcted in various sums of money whenever a chance occurs, generally liquidating the demand rather than to be at the cost of time and money to contest their rights. The very beggars in the street, blind, lame, or diseased, if found in possession of money, are forced to share it with officials on some outrageous pretext.

But the fall in the price of sugar to below the point at which it can be profitably cultivated has apparently added the breaking feather to the camel's load. Unlike other tropical products of the island the cultivation of sugar demands a large amount of human labor, and an expensive plant in the shape of immense tracts of land, and costly machinery, requiring supervision of a degree of intelligence not obtainable in the island, and which is generally imported from the United States with the machinery itself. This method of farming sugar in large plantations has entirely superseded the old way, which was unable to hold its own in competition. But the prodigious increase of European beet-root sugar has so lowered the price in the markets of the world that even with improved methods the Cuban crop last year brought no profit, and many large planters spread their crop on their fields again as manure. This of course cut off the supply of money on which the island relies principally to maintain a sluggish circulation in its

commercial arteries, and the effect on the already depressed condition of trade has been paralyzing.

Mr. Ballou's survey of the social status of the people is gloomy in the extreme, and gives small promise of its producing any potent regenerative force, even were the boon of political freedom granted. The standard of intelligence is low, almost beyond the lower limit of civilization; the few ancient seats of learning in Havana are dying of inanition. "Literature is hardly recognized. The almost entire absence of books or reading matter of any sort is remarkable. A few daily and weekly newspapers, under rigid censorship, supply all the taste for letters." The arts and sciences have no existence. The sugar mills are managed by American mechanics, and the railroad trains run by American engineers. Yet more discouraging is the condition of family relations. "The domestic affections are not cultivated; in short, home, to the average Cuban is only a place to sleep—not of peaceful enjoyment. His meals are rarely taken with his family, but all his spare hours are absorbed at the club;" that is to say, in interminable gambling. "Social life in the island is at a very low ebb, and unblushing licentiousness prevails. . . . Popery and slavery are both largely to be charged with the low condition of morals." The insidious softness of the climate saps the foundation of all the sterner virtues, and affects all the inhabitants with an unconquerable indolence. "A brief period of the morning only is given to business; the rest of the day to lassitude, smoking and luxurious ease. Evidences of satiety, languor and dullness, the weakened capacity for enjoyment, are sadly conspicuous, the inevitable sequence of indolence and vice." The negroes will not work for any consideration, often; the lash of the overseer seeming to be the only unfailing persuader. As a scheme of emancipation is in progress which will be completed by 1888, this presents another grave problem to the sugar-planters, not to solve which is to perish. The Jamaica plantations were utterly ruined by the emancipation of slaves on that island; nothing would induce them to work when the power of absolute compulsion was gone, and the sugar estates relapsed into wilderness. It is not easy to see how Cuba can avoid the same danger.

Mr. Ballou's expectation may be guessed at. "Her home is naturally within our own constellation of stars," he says, and he goes on to explain that the absolute dependence of Cuba upon this country as a market for her sugar makes the question one of economics and commerce, only to be settled in one way. "The effort to bring about a reciprocal treaty with us is but the expression of a natural tendency to closer bonds. . . . Cuba is already within the economic orbit of our Union."

Which, if it be true, is calculated to "give us pause," after the picture which Mr. Ballou has presented of the Cuban system and people. The island may be desirable, geographically and politically, but won't we want it washed clean of all its inhabitants?

WEEKLY NOTES.

IN his recent book on Cuba, "Due South," Mr. Ballou, of Boston, has some comments on the preposterous treaty of "reciprocity" with Spain which certain people were so determined to force through the Senate only a few months ago, and which had not a few supporters in Mr. B.'s own city. He says: "Spain now asks us to execute with her a 'favorable' reciprocity treaty. Such a treaty as she proposes would be of very great benefit to Spain, no doubt, but of none, or comparatively none, to us. Whatever we seemingly do for Cuba in the matter of such a treaty we should do directly for Spain. She it is who will reap all the benefit. . . . Such a treaty as is proposed would be in reality granting to Spain a subsidy of about thirty million dollars per annum. This conclusion was arrived at after consultation with three of the principal United States consuls on the island. Cuba purchases very little from us; she has not a consuming population of over three hundred thousand. The common people, negroes and Chinese, do not each expend five dollars a year for clothing. Rice, codfish and dried beef, with the abundant fruits, form their support. Little or none of these come from the United States. . . . A reciprocity treaty with such a people means, therefore, giving them a splendid subsidy."

A COLORED man, writing to the *Southwestern Presbyterian*, points out the need for educated physicians of color in the South. Medicine is one of the strongholds of superstition among the negroes. If they were always in good health the power of the "voodoo" man would speedily decay. The white doctors cannot destroy his power, just because they are of another race, and cannot be suffered to appreciate the force of this mischievous tradition. But colored physicians, who have completed their regular medical course in some university, would be not less useful than well educated colored preachers, in uplifting their people out of this reign of terror and ignorance.

THE Board of Health goes on with its "House-to-house" sanitary visitation, and its results are such that it is greatly to be regretted that more rapid progress cannot be made. It is amazing to be told that at a recent date the houses examined were 43,926 in number, and that the total number of nuisances in them was 12,373—more than one in four! This inspection was begun under the apprehension that cholera would visit the city, during the past season, but the danger has been escaped; next year, in all probability the occasion for such precautions will be greatly increased, for the Asiatic ports now threaten us, as well as the European.

* * *

THE new postal card is superior to the old in its material, and in no other observable particular. The design is feeble,—rather pretty, but lacking both health and strength, like an amateurish design of a job printer in whose mind imperfect conceptions of an ideal are struggling for expression. Neither the engraved work on the left hand, nor the portrait of Jefferson, is good, though the latter is decidedly to be preferred, and might be well enough if not coupled with the other. Lastly, the chocolate-colored ink is quite out of keeping with a postal card, and reduces the whole thing to the level of a crude attempt in art.

THE SUMMER WIND.

QUAINT odors, from the meadows borne,
Salute us; while the rising morn—
On hill and valley softly glowing—
Tells of the life that wakes with dawn;
For the peace and the calm of night are gone,
And the summer wind is blowing.

The elms, at noon, weave shadows deep
And the tired mowers rest, asleep,
By the brook, beneath their branches flowing;
And there cometh peace to the hearts of men,
And the feverish pulse is cool again,
For the summer wind is blowing!

P. B. PEABODY.

August, 1885.

REVIEWS.

THE SOCIALISM OF TO-DAY. By Emile de Laveleye. Translated into English by Goddard H. Orpen, Barrister-at-Law. Together with an Account of Socialism in England, by the Translator. Pp. xlv. and 331. 12mo. London: Field and Tuer.

PROF. Laveleye, of Liege, never has written a book that has not some special merit in its own field. He is a veteran critic of the orthodox political economy, who has lived to see his criticisms taken up by a whole school of younger men. His treatment of the theory of money in his work on commercial crises is worthy to rank beside Stephen Colwell's "Ways and Means of Payment," and stands much above R. H. Patterson's "Economy of Capital." His calm discussion of the question of protection marked the return of an era of more sober thought among European economists, after the intoxication of 1847-50. His "Rural Economy of Belgium" administered a rude blow to the superstition that English agriculture was an example and not an awful warning to the world. His recent papers on the balance of trade, and the demonetization of silver should have satisfied the orthodox economists that they still have something to learn on these subjects.

It is with regret that we confess our dissatisfaction with the tendency which has dominated his recent works. They are in the current of the reaction against the let-alone theories of the earlier English and French economists. Perhaps he might claim with justice that he had a great share in causing that reaction. We know of no other man of the new school of economists which calls itself the "Historical School," who can claim to have anticipated him in the advocacy of its ideas. The claim might be made for Roscher, but it seems to us that it is only recently, if ever, that Prof. Roscher has so far emerged from his embarrassment with the multitude of details as to form any consistent and intelligible theory of political economy. To Prof. Laveleye we would ascribe much of the credit or discredit of the current reaction; but it is a reaction, and such movements are proverbially hard to control. They seldom end without rushing to a position as extreme and as one-sided as that from which they react. From the theory that the functions of the state are identical with those of the police-officer, these economists seem to have swung round to the theory that the state is the responsible power to which we have a right to look in nearly every emergency of the social life, and that it may undertake to do for mankind not only whatever cannot be

done at all by individual initiative, but whatever can be done better by it than by individual initiative. It agrees with the Socialists in three important points. The first is that the reign of individualism must come to an end, as matters are growing worse rather than better during its continuance. The second is that by a change of economic method, and not of the spirit which controls society, the intolerable evils—as they both regard them—of competition may be brought to an end.

In both positions the Socialists and these half-way Socialists seem to us in error. We think the evidence is sufficient that under the present order of things, there is a steady progress to equality, which is rapid just in proportion to the freedom from artificial restriction on the social movement. And as for the second, we hold with Carlyle that machinery is good for no more moral result than you put moral force into it. It is by changing the attitude of human spirits toward social problems that a change for the better will really come. The key to the future of humanity is in the Sermon on the Mount, and not in Marx on Capital or George on Progress and Poverty.

The historical part of the book before us seems to us of much less interest than the "Introduction," in which Prof. Laveleye discusses "The Progress of Socialism." With the opinions of the German and French Socialists, discussed in the later chapters, we already have more or less acquaintance from other writers. It is Prof. Laveleye's own view of the matter which seems to us most important. His great work on "Primitive Property" prepared us to find him disposed to regard collective ownership and the control of land by the state with no disfavor. But we were disappointed to find him so little judicial and judicious in his attitude towards the demand for the almost indefinite enlargement of the sphere of the state's activity, as a cure for our social and economic evils. It was a splendid opportunity for Prof. Laveleye to bring the old theorists and the new *en regard*, and to seek for some line of demarcation between the truth and the error on both sides. We cannot see that he has even attempted to take this course. So far from it, he has thrown himself into the defence of the new notions with the vehemence of a partisan. He has not attempted to reply to the weighty objections brought by the champions of the older theory; he has not even noticed them. One might read this introduction and wonder whether those who regard the minimization of collective action by the state as the only solution of the problem, had anything to say for themselves.

Two of the arguments against the half-way Socialism of the new economists seem to us to have great force. The first is the moral influence exerted upon character by constant interference from state authority. The subjects of bureaucratic government in Europe illustrate what we mean. There is a lack of manhood, of social courage, of independent vertebrae about them, as is seen as soon as they are brought into contact with the people of really self-governing communities. They are spoon-fed and guided by leading-strings until they cannot walk alone. It is the people of the other nations of Europe who alone have played any independent part in the conquest and colonization of the New World.

A second reason is that society is so complex in its balancings that any kind of state interference with its internal economy is nearly if not quite sure to do as much harm as good. Sometimes much more harm. For instance, the attempt of the English government to regulate the matter of housing the poor in England, has seldom failed to produce a congestion of population at those points where the government interference is at its maximum, and thus to produce a state of things worse than they attempted to remedy.

We should be sorry if these criticisms should deter any reader who is interested in these questions from procuring and reading Prof. Laveleye's work. It is one that ranks beside, if not above Mr. John Rae's excellent book, as a faithful and insightful account of this important group of thinkers and of the problems they are pressing upon society's attention. It is characterized by all its author's graces of literary statement, his breadth and accuracy of information, his forceful presentation of his theme. And the translator's additional chapter not only covers a part of the field with which Prof. Laveleye is less familiar, but furnishes a partial corrective to the objectionable tendencies of the introduction.

LETTRES DE JULES DE GONCOURT. 8vo. Pp. 328. Paris: Charpentier. 1885.

This is another volume of the class so rapidly growing in French letters, giving the intimate and interior life of men and women of letters in France. In this case it is the story of the two brothers' whose twenty volumes on art and history, and in romance and drama, are the joint productions of a literary partnership dissolved only by the death of the younger, whose letters are here given. The book has the charm of that ingenuous truth-

¹See in THE AMERICAN, Vol. IV., Pp. 249, (January 28, 1882) "Edmond and Jules de Goncourt."

fulness which is incidental to actual letters written on the spur of the moment, and it is therefore free from the dishonesty, sometimes unconscious in the author, of autobiography. The de Goncourts fought in their own way, not perhaps on any very high claims, into a good place in the French literary world, and there was something novel and phenomenal in the unity of their thoughts, their lives and their productions, which evidently made them quite important and exceptional in their own eyes and interesting in those of their friends and contemporaries. From the comparative narrow circle of their family and the college friends of their youth, they soon emerged into the larger world of authors of growing greatness, and the correspondence, which includes in its range Hugo, Sainte-Beuve, Flaubert, Zola, Gautier, Feydeau, Michelet, and many of the lesser lights, is of itself interesting from the light it throws on the life of men of letters of France in our day. The amount of mutual flattering, the painstaking care to secure favorable criticism, the close partnership in which the guild of literature worked together for its common advancement, are all clearly shown without reserve. A still more curious episode is that of the way in which criminal trials in France are affected by means of personal influence quite shut out in our American method. All that ceased long years ago in England, before indeed we had achieved our independence, and therefore our judiciary is and practically always has been free from any pressure on the social side. When the Goncourts, with their associate, Alphonse Karr, were tried in 1853, on the charge of indecency in their writings, their relatives wrote to the prosecuting attorney, who very sensibly advised them to get a plain, matter-of-fact lawyer, and not make a sensation of their case,—and then after accepting this hint, the young offenders, accompanied by a relative holding a high official position, politely paid ceremonious visits to their judges, a fashion still in force; exchanging all sorts of courtesies with them, and sharply noting in the library of one of the judges, a picture which was quite as strong a tribute to lubricity as anything in the incriminated newspaper article. The attorney-general coolly told them that he was acting under the direct order of the minister, and that while he believed them innocent he should press for a conviction to win the favor of his superiors. A change in office secured their release, for the new prosecuting attorney had Orleanist tendencies, of which the defendants were themselves quite unjustly suspected; his wife was a relative of Janin's, who was really being attacked over the heads of his younger co-laborers, and the hostility of Rachel, the real power behind the throne, was appeased by time and other mollifying influences. All this is told by the surviving brother in a note to his brother's letter, and with no hint or suggestion that it could not be just as true in 1885 as it was in 1853. The lives of these Goncourts from 1848, when the younger was a college student, down to 1869, when he was dying of atrophy of brain and body that ended his life in June 1870, are given in these letters, which, although signed by the younger, speaks for both of them, for he was the correspondent of the pair; and they tell the story of devotion to letters, from real love of work, but apparently with no higher aim, whether in writing history or novels, poetry or drama, than that of securing popularity,—that secured, their work was found to be but poor compensation for wasted health, family ties sacrificed, friendships gone, and the world bathed in infinite melancholy for them and their associates, and even their correspondent, the Princess Mathilde, (who was the intimate friend of the whole world of light literature of the empire), in spite of the younger Dumas' warning to her, "Vous qui avez si bon estomac." The pleasantest picture in the book is that of Garami, happy in his family and in his work, and in the wholesome inspiration which the Goncourts in common with many other aspirants to literary honors, owed to him. The letters are full of clever things, smart sayings and bright passages, and there is an incidental history in them of a literary dining club due to Garami, of which Tourgueneff, Taine, Renan, and nearly all their correspondents were members, for which alone it is worth reading,—but in the main it is a sad story, sadder yet truer than any of their multifarious writings.

THE POEMS OF THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH. Household Edition. With Illustrations. 8vo. Pp. 284. \$2.00. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Mr. Aldrich has appeared but little before the public lately, at least in new productions, and has seemed content to let his fame rest on his early works. It may be simply that unpropitious circumstances have constrained his pen; that his muse, as he complains in his verse, has forsaken him at the coming of prosaic prosperity; that his literary labors as editor of the *Atlantic Monthly* leave him scant time for works of fancy; but we incline to believe that the real cause lies in a constitutional infertility arising from maintaining his standard at a higher plane than he can habitually reach. This critical fastidiousness in regard to his own work,

which we might almost call abnormal, has been a rigorous bar against imperfections, and has given us a collection of polished gems of the purest water, perfectly cut, and flawless almost to the highest degree; but we cannot but think that it has at the same time withheld from us beauties that we would value no less were they accompanied by flaws. But this conviction of the necessity of finish seem to be his deliberately formed opinion, as well as his innate tendency, and is expressed very pointedly in one of his quatrains. Its whole tendency has been to limit his work to lyrical compositions, and his few essays in a wider field betray these self-imposed limitations.

But little of the glory of Aldrich's verse can be transferred to any inspiration from the older poets. As far as he can be said to have any master, Herrick certainly is the one. Much of his verse has the same breezy, out-of-door freshness which is such a marked characteristic of that poet, and his earlier lyrics especially are palpably informed by his spirit. There is a poem to Herrick in the front part of the volume which might be taken as an invocation of his muse. But he is of a finer grain than his master, and betters his instruction. Mr. George William Curtis has told us of the severe shock his preconceived ideas of Herrick received from the first sight of his portrait—that of a jovial, curly-haired, "bovine" Jupiter. But this bovine characteristic appears now and again in his verse, and the airy beauties of his theme are not seldom grasped with a clownish touch. Not so Aldrich. Hardly any simile seems competent to express the frostlike delicacy of thought and execution. And withal, so perfect is the concealment of art which is the result of perfect art, that his lines seem to flow as easy and fetterless as mountain streams. His themes are simple and open, even in those poems that cannot be called lyrics, and without a touch of mysticism. His earlier pieces, though on a wide variety of subjects, perhaps, oftener than not, sad, seem to breathe an air of joyous optimism, a fullness of hope, a face turned toward the future. But a change comes with years. The tone of his later works is more subdued, of a deeper and richer cast of thought, a retrospective tendency, and perhaps more richly imaginative, but always with the same delicacy and perfection of finish.

It is hard to explain our dissatisfaction with his longer poems. It is as hard to pick flaws with these as with his lyrics, the same keen censor watching over both. Nor can he be denied the gift of effective narration and a really dramatic treatment. But here he works in fetters. The rigid requirements which seem to be met so easily in his short poems require palpable effort, and his personality seems less vividly expressed. And in his longest poem,—"Judith"—we are haunted by a reminiscence of N. P. Willis's unsavory shade, though this is doubtless only an external similarity due to the treatment of the same general scenes. We cannot but believe that Mr. Aldrich discloses his true preference for lyrical over epic poetry in his fragment on this subject, and that the half-dozen or so poems in this volume which might lay claim to the title of epics are to be considered merely as *tours de force*. Certainly they do not raise the high level established by his shorter pieces, and cannot be said to add anything to his claims on posterity.

A prophecy as to the probable durability of Aldrich's fame would be premature as well as bold. A man who is still in the prime of life cannot yet be considered shelved, even though his productions have grown fewer and fewer from year to year. And the indictment against critics who have unnecessarily and mistakenly consigned these to oblivion and those to glory is so formidable that we shrink from swelling it. But we are inclined to take the responsibility of applying Aldrich's quatrain on Herrick to his own case:

It often chanced that the staunchest boat,
Goes down in seas whereon a leaf might float.
What mighty epics have been wrecked by Time
Since Herrick launched his cockle-shells of rhyme!

Aldrich's cockle-shells may be somewhat heavier than Herrick's, but we cannot believe they will be found less seaworthy.

This volume is now a complete edition of Aldrich's collected poems, but it contains hardly a dozen not included in previous editions. Even these few, however, gems as they are, make a valuable addition to the collection. The book is gotten up in the good taste habitual with these publishers, but we are moved to take exception to the rather gaudy laurel-wreath gilded on the cover as striking a note out of harmony with the contained spirit.

THE HAUNTED ADJUTANT AND OTHER STORIES. By Edmund Quincy. Edited by his son, Edmund Quincy. Boston: Ticknor & Company.

Upon what Mr. Edmund Quincy the younger founds his claim of having edited these so-called stories, we can only conjecture. Perhaps he has altered them here and there, or perhaps the editing consists solely of making the selections from his father's papers for this volume. But the duties of an editor in such a case

certainly do not so end. Here is a literary matter of a localized or special sort, and which is reprinted from old records, there is no telling how remote, and without any particulars concerning the writer of it. The reader is at a puzzling disadvantage very often for the lack of this knowledge, and even where the text is sufficiently self-explanatory he is conscious of want of ease. And in various places, through the absence of notes, the text is not clear. Concerning personality we should perhaps know all about Mr. Edmund Quincy, but as a matter of fact we do not. We have an impression that he was one of the "early abolitionists" of Massachusetts, contemporary with Garrison, or perhaps of a yet earlier time. These tales were apparently written long before the Rebellion, and the pictures of the state of society they illustrate would be doubly interesting if we knew just what the time was and something of the circumstances under which the original records were made.

Mr. Quincy has not precisely the manner of a professed literary man. He writes well, but with a "finickiness" and proneness to "eloquence" which suggests the schoolmaster rather than the novelist. He is very earnest on the question of slavery, but his mind has an equal bent for antiquarian and historical study. The revolutionary period has a fascination for him, and the two principal tales in the book are full of the feeling of that time, not only on the patriot, but on the loyalist side. In this fact we find the principal interest of the volume. Accounts of society in the Revolution are numerous, but they for the most part are written from the patriot point of view. Mr. Quincy is impartial; he shows that people could be Tories and yet worthy and honest, and true lovers of country, too. There is something realistic and touching in his pictures of the defeated New England gentry, who conscientiously believed in the monarchy.

As fiction, pure and simple, these tales are of very little consequence. Mr. Quincy is (was?) too dogmatic, too didactic, for a novelist. He has imagination, but none of the other necessary gifts. He cannot weave a story, and his characters, one and all, do not talk, but preach. "The Haunted Adjutant" is childish in its simplicity of incident, and "An Octogenary Fifty Years Since," (since what date?) has about as much claim to be called a story as a volume of Patent Office reports has,—not nearly as much for that matter; it is a mere piece of descriptive writing, not wanting in vividness, though deformed by pedantry and ultra "finish." As sketches of an older time we have found much of the material of this book interesting and suggestive.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

ROSA NOUCHETTE CARY has in various recent books shown herself an easy writer, with good plot-constructing power, and pleasant ability in dialogue. Her stories, moreover, are wholesome and refined. "For Lilius," which the J. B. Lippincott Co. have published, is as good as any of its predecessors. It tells the old story of a "changed" child, growing up in ignorance of its true parentage. Most readers of good books will remember Miss Ingelow's "Don John." "For Lilius" does not approach that masterpiece, though it somehow recalls it, but it can be commended as an agreeable novel.

"A Wheel of Fire," by Arlo Bates, (Charles Scribner's Sons) reads like the work of a young and unpractised writer, who is also intelligent and painstaking, and from whom good things may be expected. The story is fresh in idea, but it lacks the light and vivid touch that comes to the novelist—at least as a general thing—only with long experience. "A Wheel of Fire" is concerned chiefly with narrating the hard fortune of a young woman who rests, or thinks she does, under a hereditary taint of insanity. It is an extremely painful theme and it is treated in cruelly uncompromising fashion. It is very probably "founded on fact" as the phrase goes, but one of the hardest lessons which young writers have to learn is that a literal transcript of fact is not art. Arlo Bates may have heard of such incidents as are set forth in this book happening in life, and as they painfully affected him, he perhaps thought they might under the guise of fiction be made to affect others. And so they do, but only to depress, while the aim of all true literature is to elevate and inspire. The novelist must be quick to see, but equally quick to reject. Proper selection is more than half the battle.

ART.

THE APPROACHING ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

PROSPECTS are fair for an unusually interesting collection of pictures at the Academy of Fine Arts this fall, and if the public takes the interest in, and gives the support to, the undertaking which its merits promise to deserve, Philadelphia will have one of the most successful and creditable exhibitions in the country. The value and advantage of such an attraction to the municipal

public, is well understood and appreciated in other communities, especially in the west, but Philadelphians have been slow to adopt the policy of making the city attractive, some of the leading elements of the city's society indeed being distinctly opposed to any movement in that direction. It is not unreasonable to presume that the more metropolitan spirit prevailing since the Centennial has modified prejudice and stimulated indifference so far that our citizens can see it to be worth their while to support one good art exhibition annually, to take pains to make it pecuniarily self-sustaining, and not leave it to the artists and the Academy to do all the work and bear all the costs beside. The artists and the Academy will make the exhibition worthy of the high place that Philadelphia holds among the great metropolitan centres of civilization; it depends upon the people and especially upon the merchants and manufacturers, who will be, indirectly, most benefited financially in the long run, to establish it on a solid foundation by making it pay expenses.

The contributions from American artists in Europe will again be an interesting feature. Entries have already been received from Paris, from Rome and from London, and among the artists represented are F. A. Bridgman, Alexander Harrison, Charles Sprague Pearce, Wm. J. Hennesy, Homer D. Martin, H. R. Poor, Clifford P. Grayson and many others, several of them sending the most important works yet seen here. Among the foreign contributions may also be accounted Elihu Vedder's original drawings for the illustration of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.

The Thursday Concerts by the Germania Orchestra will be resumed on the opening of the exhibition, and the admission on Thursdays will be reduced to twenty-five cents this season, a noticeable concession to the demands of the time for low prices.

ART NOTES.

A STATUE of Hon. Ben Hill, the late Senator from Georgia, will be erected in Atlanta some time in November. The work is finished and is awaiting the selection of a site, about which there seems to be some difficulty. The Atlanta papers speak highly of the statue, but, as usual in such cases, forget to mention the sculptor.

A black-and-white reproduction of Burne-Jones's series of figures illustrating "The Creation" has recently been placed on exhibition in Chestnut street. To the elders of the passing generation in this country these figures will prove interesting as being almost an exact copy of a group on the cover of Mitchell's Atlas, a book of repute forty years ago. A currently published note says that Mr. Jones has made considerable progress with his fine series of large pictures illustrating the legend of Perseus. Some of them delineate the subject from original points of view. All of them display, with more than usual force, the weird and poetic inspiration of the artist. They will be taken in hand as soon as the illustrations of the *Legend of the Sleeping Palace* are finished.

The painters, sculptors, and engravers of Dresden and Dusseldorf have decided by a great majority to discard the inelegant costume which characterizes the civilization of the present century, and to return to the picturesque garments that the German artists wore in the seventeenth century. It is about the same costume that Rubens wore: black velvet breeches, marine-blue stockings, a velvet vest trimmed with red silk, and a large felt hat, a costume that the late Count Lalance, of Brussels, persistently wore.

Hubert Herkomer, who was lately made an R. A., has been appointed to succeed John Ruskin as Slade Professor of Fine Arts in Oxford University.

Mr. Henry L. Tatnall, an enthusiastic friend of art, and himself a painter of notable talent, died in Wilmington, Delaware, on the 26th ult., aged 55. For several years past he has devoted himself to landscape art, reproducing many picturesque localities on the Brandywine, on Chester Creek and elsewhere. What rendered his success the more remarkable was the fact that he did not begin to paint until he had reached forty, when he took up his palette and brush without any previous instruction, and with only such opportunity of acquiring the technical methods as he had obtained by association with artists. His canvases were taken by a wide circle of appreciative purchasers, and are hung in this and other cities, as well as in Wilmington.

A critic in a Paris paper holds America up to derision in the following paragraph which, if provoking, may none the less convey a lesson if rightly read: "I think that the American people are the most inartistic people in the world. They must be severely led in artistic matters. Look at the Metropolitan Opera House. It was built in imitation of La Scala, and there it is! If \$2,000,000 were spent on the building it ought to have been endowed with \$2,000,000 more. The miserable trash called soldiers' monuments which contractors—I will not call them stonecutters—have

dumped all over the country ought to be a warning to us. This Grant memorial should be not only a colossal work, but it should be the best artistic expression of the nation's regard for the great General that America can produce."

A number of bas-reliefs representing allegorical figures, supposed to be of the twelfth century, have been discovered at Paris in the course of excavations made at the Ecole de Médecine. The stones bear Latin inscriptions, and are believed to have belonged to the chapel of the Cordeliers.

Mrs. Fassett's picture of the Electoral Commission, which Congress has been several times importuned to buy at a high price, is again on exhibition in Washington. It is said that another effort will be made this winter to secure an appropriation for the purchase of the work, the modest sum of \$15,000 being named as the price. A recent Washington letter describes the work as a collection of likenesses after the manner of a photographer's show case. Mrs. Fassett's husband had a photograph gallery on Pennsylvania Avenue, and these likenesses are for the most part colored reproductions from his camera. The collection is not confined to the members of the Electoral Commission, but includes as many contemporary celebrities who attended the sessions or who might, could, would, or should have attended, as can be crowded into a rather unreasonably large frame. Mrs. Fassett is described as a good wife and mother, and an accomplished lady of the highest character, whose husband has been unfortunate in business, and whose six charming children are dependent on her exertions for their daily bread. In view of these facts her friends hope there will be no opposition to the proposed appropriation of \$15,000 for her benefit when Congress assembles in December. If there is any good reason why the people of the United States through the House of Representatives and the Senate, should give Mrs. Fassett \$15,000 or any other sum, there will be no opposition, certainly, from the artistic community, but there will be decided opposition to paying \$15,000 or any other sum for the alleged picture of the Electoral Commission.

SCIENCE NOTES.

LIEUTENANT SCHWATKA has his second paper on the Yukon River in the *October Century*, completing his account of his exploration. In an "open letter" in the same issue, Mrs. Eugene S. Willard writes of the domestic habits of the Chilcat Indians. She says: "The Chilcat people long ago gained for themselves the reputation of being the most fierce and warlike in the Archipelago. Certain it is that, between themselves and southern Hy-dah, there is not another which can compare with them in strength, either as to numbers, intelligence, physical perfection, or wealth. A diseased person among the Chilcats is rather the exception, and prostitution as defined by them is punishable with death. At first thought their marriage laws seem very elastic, but such is not the case. Though they do not bind tightly they bind strongly, and the limits which are fixed are fixed indeed. The children always belong to their mother and are of her to-tem. This to-temic relation is considered closer than that of blood. If the father's and mother's tribes be at war the children must take the maternal side, even if against their father. It is this law which makes illegal any marriage between members of the same tribe; though the contracting persons may be entire strangers, and unable to trace any blood relation. At the same time a man may marry his half-sister (one having a different mother) or a woman and her daughter—either at the same time or consecutively; for plural marriages are not uncommon, though they are by no means general. In very rare cases a woman has two husbands, oftener we find a man with two wives, even three; but more frequently met than either is the consecutive wife.

In a recent illustrated article in the *Popular Science Monthly* Prof. E. D. Cope, of this city, briefly sketches his theory of the evolutionary process. He states his position as a modification of Lamarck's hypothesis that the effects of use and disuse in the enlarging of useful and the extinction of useless members account for the changing forms of animal structures. Prof. Cope believes that this modification results directly from animal motions, and that these must be regarded as the effects of environment on intelligence, which in its rudimentary form is sensation. He thus makes the ability to receive sensations and act with a view to their gratification a pre-requisite to the development of organization; which necessitates the assigning of consciousness to the primary unit of animal life—the protoplasmic cell. This statement, if accepted, will at least necessitate a revision of the unscientific conception of the meaning of the word, "consciousness." Prof. Cope states quite positively that there can be no doubt but that the human brain, and the mind, which he calls its "function," is the cumulative result of the action of external forces on living matter through the medium of consciousness.

Prof. Henry Drummond advances the theory that the white ant of the African tropics assumes the work of Darwin's earth-worms in those regions by constantly bringing the subsoil earth to the surface in constructing their covered paths or tunnels up tree-trunks. This insect lives principally on decayed wood, which must be obtained above ground, but it has such an insuperable aversion to publicity that it constructs earth-tubes to the scenes of its operations as a measure of secrecy, running them up tall trees and spreading them over the branches thereof with a total disregard of the labor involved. These coverts are dried and made friable by the action of the sun, and blow down in the first storm or are washed down by the rain; and as in some of the African forests almost all the trees are thus loaded the quantity of the subsoil thus brought to the surface must be enormous. Prof. Drummond says that the burrowing powers of these insects enables them to penetrate with ease the hard, baked soil of the tropics where the earth-worm would be powerless; and he adds, in further illustration of these powers, that when traveling on the Tanganyika plateau he had a stout wooden trunk utterly honey-combed in one night by them, though the surrounding ground seemed entirely innocent of harboring such pests, and was baked to a brick-like surface.

An electric girl is exhibiting in England, but the *Journal of Science* queries whether any competent electrician has observed the phenomena.

Two of the articles in the *October Journal of the Franklin Institute* are occupied with the theory of loss by condensation in the cylinders of steam engines; one being by Chief-Engineer Isherwood, of the U. S. Navy, detailing some experiments bearing on this point made on a compound condensing-engine at Mulhouse, in Alsace, Germany; the other the first part of an article by Messrs. Gately and Klettsch, of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, who used a 250 horse-power Harris-Corliss engine for their observations, none of which are however given in this number, which is taken up principally by a historical review of the subject. The theory of the ideal steam-engine has until recent years entirely ignored this waste, though it has been well known in practice that it became so great in using steam at a high expansion as to more than counterbalance the economy that would otherwise result. Chief-Engineer Isherwood, whose experiments on this subject are admitted on all sides to be highly valuable, claims in this paper the merit of discovering the true cause of this waste, which has been assigned generally to a variety of causes, principally the constant loss of temperature by the cylinder from contact with the outer air. He says that the cylinders of steam-engines alternately act as boiler and condenser; turning the free water they hold into steam at the expense of the heat contained in the metal when the expansion following the cut-off reduces the cylinder pressure, and again condensing the fresh inflow of steam by contact with the metal cooled by the first process. The waste entailed by condensation because of the external radiation from the cylinder and its steam connections, he asserts, is comparatively small, and almost entirely preventable by covering with non-conducting materials. The data obtained from the working of the compound engine mentioned above lead him to infer that under the most favorable circumstances a cut-off at the completion of 25 per cent. of the stroke marks the extreme limit for the economical use of the expansive power of steam. In any earlier cut-off the condensation resulting more than counterbalances the indicated economy, and practically, he has found a cut-off at the completion of 42 per cent. of the stroke produces almost exactly the same economical results.

POLITICAL METHODS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

WILL you permit me to add a word to the communication of a correspondent, and your remarks thereupon, in your issue of September 8th, concerning "the suppressed vote of the South?"

Let us consider, first, your statement: "A South solidified against the Republican party by men to whom the party exhibited the utmost magnanimity." Admitting solidity, for the present, was it caused by the Republican party, or by "men to whom" etc.? Where was Republican magnanimity displayed? The Northern armies contained many Democrats. Grant was a Democrat, if anything, at the close of the war. Magnanimous terms of surrender cannot be claimed by Republicans alone. A Republican Congress adopted reconstructive measures which, but for Johnson's amnesty proclamation, would have disfranchised almost every respectable white man in the South. A Freedman's Bureau was established which arrayed the laborers against their employers, and after crippling agriculture, swindled the blacks by means of the Bank.

South Carolina had suffered largely during the war. Sherman's victorious march had laid waste a broad track. The sea-coast had been confiscated. (Tardy justice is just now refunding some of the money illegally obtained.) Personal property was swept away by the casualties of war. Real estate, unavailable capital was left alone. Assessments shrank from \$550,000,000 to \$100,000,000. Reconstruction placed the state in the hands of ignorant men, led by demagogues and others. (If proof of this be needed, reference can be had to Franklin J. Moser, Jr., "Honest John Patterson," Willis G. Parker, Robert Small and Cass Carpenter, with their associates.) These men in seven years spent \$10,000,000 raised by taxation, issued and then repudiated about \$12,000,000 in bonds, and left floating indebtedness of hundreds of thousands more. In one year F. J. Moser, while Speaker of the House, issued \$500,000 in pay certificates, while in two years \$850,000 was expended nominally for printing. School funds were squandered. The U. S. Agricultural College scrip was stolen. A Democratic "Rifle Club" it is said was to a considerable extent armed from State guns pawned by the Republican Adjutant and Inspector-General to saloon keepers for drink!

Owing to dishonesty and dissension among the leaders, the Republican majority steadily dwindled. There was never an election after 1868 which was not marked by a Republican bolt. The County of Charleston, with one-fifth of the Republican vote of the state, and with a population of about three black to one white, was covered by bolters and fusion tickets in 1872 and 1874. The vote of the State changed as follows:

1868. Grant, 62,301; Seymour, 45,237.
1870. Scott, (R.), 85,071; Carpenter, (Ind. R.), 51,527.
1872. Moses, (R.), 69,838; Tomlinson, (Bolt. R.), 36,553.
1874. Chamberlain, (R.), 80,403; Green, (I. R.), 68,818.
1876. Chamberlain, (R.), 91,127; Hampton, (D.), 92,261.

It will be seen, despite the charge of Democratic lawlessness and oppressive bulldozing in 1876, the Republican vote was larger than ever before. Hampton was the first Democratic candidate since 1868, and received not only the support of disaffected Republicans, but the solid vote of the Democracy,—Bourbons, Mossbacks, and Conservatives.

Like most ignorant people, the blacks were "loyal" as long as the Republicans were on top; but they could not endure reverses. In 1877 every Republican leader of prominence either left the State, graced the jails, or retired to private life on promise of immunity from prosecution for fraud. Ex-members of the Legislature, Collectors of Internal Revenue, and their attachés, testified by the dozen to having either given or received bribes, as will appear by reference to the reports and resolutions of the South Carolina Legislature for 1877-8. Since that time there have been no Republican leaders in the State, except a few Federal officials. The masses have no one around whom to rally, if they desired. A mongrel ticket set up by the so-called Greenbackers excited the ridicule of every one in 1882. No "repression" was needed.

The colored people are so much better off now than when they were made shuttlecocks on factional fights, or objects of Democratic "atrocities," between 1868 and 1876, that they do not love Secretary Sherman's party as much as they did. It brought them nothing but toil and trouble.

There are certain "repression" laws,—one disfranchising parties guilty of larceny, robbery, and other infamous crimes; another preventing the habit that once prevailed among colored voters of going to half a dozen precincts a day and voting at each. A law restoring the old *ante bellum* system of voting for different officers in different boxes prevents wholesale stuffing, and requires some discrimination to prevent the ballot from going into the wrong box. The safeguards adopted are those against ignorance and crime, and surely no one can object to these.

The State levies two mills on the dollar for school tax, besides a poll tax. Local taxes are low in Charleston, Columbia, and other places. A hundred thousand blacks attend school regularly; and this number would be doubled if Congress, which enfranchises the blacks, would pass the Blair bill to educate them in their duties as citizens.

Again, it is necessary to have a registration ticket. Now, possible as it may appear to Senator Sherman, the colored voter has not that passionate love for the franchise that should characterize an American freeman. He can be induced to part with his ticket for a consideration. Before one or two important city elections it so happens that a circus has visited the State. The average negro dearly loves a circus, but the average negro is also somewhat impecunious. Should a Democratic executive committee offer to pay the price of a circus ticket for every registration paper, and then should the clown announce that a registration paper will ensure admission to the grand tent and the concert; whose fault is it that in a short time Democratic coffers are drained of half dollars and replenished with registration tickets, while the clown is happy and the poor suffering negro has seen Jumbo? When let alone, the

colored man is contented. He does not care for political hair-splitting. He finds that the Democrats have governed the State since 1876, and the Union for a year, and yet slavery is farther off than ever. There has not been a case of repression and violence since 1880.

Columbia, S. C., September, 1885.

D.

[The essential part of our correspondent's letter, (which we print substantially in full, in order to give him full opportunity of relieving his mind), relates to the suppression of the colored vote; and we think we might submit it without comment, as testifying in its own way to the existence of the very wrong which we charged. The concluding paragraphs appear to be written while the writer stuck his tongue in his cheek, and in the famous attitude of the New York boss who asked the now historic question. Read between the lines,—and, in part, along the lines,—our correspondent shows that he regards the colored voters as doing best for themselves and for the State when they are persuaded or prevented from using their right of suffrage, and he therefore relates with complacency the scheme of fraud by which, as he asserts, many are cheated through the circus and registration plan. To him this may seem "smart;" to more critical people it will probably appear to be a trick worthy only of condemnation and contempt. One redeeming feature in his letter, however, deserves explicit mention—the expression in favor of the Blair bill. His allusion to it, and the great work it would do, if passed, is entitled to acknowledgment.—ED. THE AMERICAN.]

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

THE exhaustive and sumptuously got-up monograph by Mr. Andrew Tuer, of the London *Leadenhall Press*, on Bartolozzi, the engraver, is now out of print, and a second and revised single volume edition is on the eve of publication. It is to be bound in solid vellum. The text forms a complete guide to the study of old-fashioned prints, and as a mere specimen of book-making, the volume—which is dedicated to the Queen—will be unique. The edition is to be limited to five hundred signed and numbered copies, and Messrs. Scribner & Welford, who will have but a very limited supply, are to be the American publishers.

The late Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, bequeathed to Brown University the only known copy of the original edition of "The New England Primer."

What is announced as "a very praiseworthy innovation against the three-volume novel system" has been undertaken in London by Chatto & Windus, who will issue at once in one-volume form Bret Harte's "Maruja" and Miss Murfree's "Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains."

Major Nathan C. Kouns, author of "Doreas, Daughter of Faustina," and "Arius the Libyan," is a native of Missouri and resides at the state capital. The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* says he has led a quiet, uneventful life. He was born September 17th, 1833, at Fulton, Galloway county, Mo., and graduated at St. Charles college. He is a lawyer by profession and ranks high in the estimation of bench and bar. He was a soldier in the Confederate army, mostly on detached service, but was several times wounded during the struggle. His home was at Fulton until twelve years ago, when he became a resident of Jefferson City.

William Morris, the poet and maker of wall-papers, was arrested in London lately, during a socialistic disturbance. It seems he cried "shame" on a police justice who committed certain agitators to trial. After a brief examination Morris was released.—Miss Susan Coolidge states that she was not a collaborator in the Saxe-Holm stories.—Messrs. Roberts Brothers' new edition of Mrs. Helen Jackson's "Century of Dishonor" is considerably enlarged by the addition of the report made by Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Kinney on the needs of the Mission Indians of California.—Dr. George W. Hosmer, who was an army surgeon, and later held an editorial position on the New York *Herald*, has written a novel called "As We Went Marching On," which Messrs. Harper & Brothers will publish.

The London *Publisher's Circular* thinks that "the prospects for the season fully warrant our saying that there is welcome evidence of that recovery of commercial prosperity in the United States of which the demand for new books is one of the surest signs."

The life of General F. R. Chesney, the explorer of the Euphrates and one of the first advocates of the Suez Canal, will be published this month.—Mr. E. Marston, of Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston & Co., arrived in this country recently, and will visit the principal cities.—Mr. W. Clark Russell's new sea romance, "A Strange Voyage," will be issued on the 1st of November.—Mr. Grant Allen's romance "Babylon" and Mr. Louis Stevenson's fantastic story "Prince Otto" will be published soon by Messrs. Chatto & Windus.

Prof. Giovanni Masutto, of Venice, has been for a long period engaged upon a work relating to the history of sacred music in Italy from the earliest times to the present day, and is now distributing circulars among Italian cathedral librarians asking for bibliographical and other information on the subject.

It is now known that it was the *Edinburgh Review* that was referred to in recent reports that one of the heavy quarterlies was to be turned into a "popular" monthly magazine. It is known also that it was a mistaken report and that the "blue and buff" is to remain true to its colors.—Prof. A. H. Sayce is engaged on a volume dealing with "Assyria, Its Princes, Priests and People."—Mrs. Ritchie (Miss Thackeray) intends to enlarge the sketch of Mrs. Browning, written for the "Dictionary of Natural Biography," for publication in book form.—Messrs. T. and J. W. Johnson & Co.,

Philadelphia, announces "The Lives and Times of the Chief-Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States," by Henry Flanders.—Mr. Austin Dobson is writing an introduction to the fac-simile of "The Vicar of Wakefield," to be published by Mr. Elliot Stock. It will be accompanied by a lengthy bibliography.

Friedrich Spielhagen, the novelist, has translated a selection of Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen's short stories from English into German, and published them in a volume in Engelhorn's Allgemeine Romanbibliothek, Stuttgart. Prof. Boyesen's novel, "A Daughter of the Philistines," translated by the daughter of the poet Freilgrath, is announced to appear in the same series.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s new popular edition of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has met with even a larger sale than was expected. It is amusing to see recalled the original estimate of the book by the *London Times*:—"As a means of abolition 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' is a mistake and will be a failure."—Mr. Moffatt's biographies of his father and mother, Robert and Mary Moffatt, the famous South African missionaries, are about issuing from the press in London.—A new critical edition of the works of Athenæus is to be brought out in Germany.

The New York *Evening Post* gives this summary estimate of the value of English dramatic journals:—The *Dramatic Review* is a London weekly which is now in its second half-year. It is exactly what its title declares it to be, and it endeavors to be a journal which the playgoer and the student of the stage can read weekly without being annoyed by personalities or by philistinism. The theatrical organ, the *Era*, familiarly known as the Actor's Bible, is simply a trade paper; and both in England and here the more lively theatrical papers are given to vulgarity and abuse. The *Theatre*, which started with promise, is narrow, untrustworthy, and incomplete. The *Dramatic Review* has faults, and not a few, but it is an endeavor in the right road. Some of its signed articles, by Mr. William Archer and Mr. Sydney Grundy, have been admirably incisive.

A Rev. W. D. Mahan is accused by the St. Louis *Republican* of publishing a book on the Talmudic writings, consisting largely of material taken from General Wallace's "Ben Hur, a Tale of the Christ."—A volume by M. Camille Saint-Saens the composer, called "Harmony and Melody," has been published in Paris.—Dr. Pusey's lectures on "Daniel the Prophet" have been republished by Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls.

An important book on Cassell & Co.'s list is "The Story of the Heavens," by Robert Stowell Ball, LL. D. The book is written in a popular manner, and is illustrated with plain and colored plates of exceptional quality.—"Lalla Rookh" is the holiday volume upon which Messrs. Estes & Lauriat are expending their chief energies this season: point is made of the fact that it is absolutely of home design and manufacture.—The author of the recently published anonymous novel, "A Bar Sinister," dealing with Mormonism, is now ascertained to be Mrs. J. H. Walworth, a Southern lady, at present residing in New York.—Mr. W. G. Mills has written for Miss Mary Anderson a poetical play of the period of the Roman subjugation of Britain. The heroine, however, is not Queen Boadicea, and the story has never before been treated on the stage.

"Scopsis Scientifica; or Confront Ignorance the Way to Science," by Joseph Glanvill, M. A., edited by John Owen, with introductory essay, will shortly appear in a very elegant and very limited reprint, of which Messrs. Scribner & Welford will have the control for the American market.—"Scopsis Scientifica" is one of the rarest products of English philosophical thought in the 17th century. The book is comparatively unknown, the greater part of the original impression having been destroyed in the great fire of London; but from its combination of subtle thought and quaintness of style, it has long been a favorite with students of our lesser-known literature. Hallam is profuse in his commendation of the work, of which, however, he could only hear of three copies; and expresses his opinion that "few books are more deserving of being reprinted than the 'Scopsis Scientifica' of Glanvill."

Mrs. Alice Wellington Rollins has written a little book, which Messrs. Cassell & Co. will publish, called "The Story of a Ranch;" it is a true story, the outcome of the author's own experience on a Kansas sheep farm.—A well known English novelist—we write on the authority of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which however "names no names"—is engaged on a critical and satirical romance, dealing with modern theology and science, and the vagaries of social life, morals, and characters. We hope this is not to be interpreted as another descent of Mr. Blackmore with another "Tommy Upmore."

NOTES ON PERIODICALS.

THE *Magazine of American History* pursues its series of papers relating to the Civil War. General E. L. Viele writes the opening article of the October number, his topic being one of the early achievements of the war, the "Port Royal Expedition," in the autumn of 1861. A portrait of one of the most gallant, if not most fortunate of our naval commanders, Commodore Samuel Francis Dupont, who commanded the expedition, serves as frontispiece to the magazine. Another "feature" of the present issue is General Grant's autograph letter in fac-simile, covering six pages. It was written in 1883, on the death of Alexander H. Stephens, and is now published for the first time. It was addressed to Rev. Henry Whitney Cleveland, formerly a Colonel in the Confederate service, who contributes, with the letter, an interesting paper on "General Grant's Military Abilities," arguing that the South underrated General Grant from the first, and that both the North and the South underrated his generalship even now.

Historical papers, relating particularly to the Pacific coast, form part of the notable contents of the *Overland Monthly*. In the issue for October there is given the first instalment of two papers upon the stormy period of "Governor Alvarado's Administration," the Graham affair, the beginnings of the American Invasion, and the roots of the famous Bear Flag movement. Hon. Theodore Hittell, the author, has had access to hitherto unpublished materials, and he challenges many conclusions of former historians. His work will doubtless lead to wide discussion of the closing days of the Spanish era in California.

Beginning with the current number of the *Book Buyer*, published by Charles Scribner's Sons, there will be printed each month a portrait of a famous writer whose picture has not been so often reproduced as to become hackneyed. The October number, now ready, contains a portrait of R. H. Stoddard. In the November issue a portrait of Mr. George W. Cable, engraved by Mr. Tietz from a photograph, will be given. The engravings will be printed on fine plate paper, and promise to make a very interesting and valuable series.

The London scientific weekly, *Nature*, gives considerable attention to American subjects. In a recent number there are articles on Johns Hopkins University, (the title being "A Model University"), on "The Harvard Photometry," on "Piercing the Isthmus of Panama," and on "North American Museums," besides notes on the American Association, the report of the Smithsonian Institution, and the movements of Prof. Simon Newcomb in Europe.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for November will contain an article by Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis giving the testimony of Southerners of all classes of life in regard to the condition and prospects of the negro.

The November *Harper's* will have an article on the New York Stock Exchange, giving a history of that institution and portraits of various prominent stock "operators."

"John Bodewin's Testimony," a novel of mining life by Mrs. Mary Hall-ock Foote, author of "The Led Horse Claim," will be a leading serial in the *Century* next year.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- ANDROMEDA. A Novel. By George Fleming. Pp. 377. \$— Boston: Roberts Brothers. (Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.)
- PERE GORIOT. [By Honoré de Balzac.] Pp. 348. \$1.50. Boston: Roberts Brothers. (Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.)
- MARUJA. By Bret Harte. Pp. 271. \$1.00. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)
- AN ORIGINAL BELLE. By Edward P. Roe. Pp. 533. \$1.50. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)
- DRIVEN BACK TO EDEN. By Edward P. Roe. Pp. 291. \$1.50. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)
- TWO YEARS IN THE JUNGLE. The Adventures of a Hunter and Naturalist in India, Ceylon, the Malay Peninsula, and Borneo. By Wm. T. Hornaday. (With Maps and Illustrations.) Pp. 512. \$4.00. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)
- WINTER FUN. By William O. Stoddard. Pp. 273. \$1.00. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)
- COLOR STUDIES. By Thomas A. Janvier. Pp. 227. \$1.00. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)
- CHRIST AND CHRISTIANITY: Studies on Christology, Creeds and Confessions, Protestantism and Romanism, Reformation Principles [etc.] By Philip Schaff, D. D., LL. D. Pp. 310. \$2.50. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)
- SAXE HOLM'S STORIES. [Two volumes: First Series; Second Series.] Pp. 350-384. Each \$0.50. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)

DRIFT.

—The entering class of the non-sectarian Cornell University has been studied in regard to its church proclivities. The Presbyterians of the class are about 60 in number, the Methodists 35, the Episcopalians 33, and the Congregationalists 37, the other denominations being represented by half a dozen or more names.

—A first-class English yacht, without upholstering extravagances of any kind, will cost, if of 20 tons measurement, \$9000; of 40 tons, \$17,500; of 90 tons \$35,000. The cost of racing for a 20-ton boat is \$3,000; 40-ton boat, \$6,000; 90-ton boat, \$10,000. The chief cost in racing is the outlay for wages for the captain and crew, the former being paid \$750 to \$1,500 or more.

—An educational Congress which recently convened at Havre was attended by nearly 3000 male and female teachers from different parts of Europe. Among the chief questions discussed were these—the character of primary schools, and how to improve them with the least trouble and most advantage; the introduction of manual labor into elementary schools for both boys and girls, as well as its extension in secondary schools, and the salaries of teachers in different countries.

—The Hon. Levi P. Morton, ex-minister to France, is about to give to the city of Newport, for the use of the citizens forever, some twelve or thirteen acres of land for a public park. The land is situated at Coggeshall and Brenton avenues, and is admirably adapted to the purpose. The central western side is locally known as "Deadhead Hill." The gift is a munificent one, the estimated value of the land being about \$60,000.

—The Independent vote is anywhere from 50,000 to 75,000, and the party which secures it is extremely likely to carry the State. So far as the President's policy would be affected by the result, there is not a mugwump in the State who would not regard the defeat of Governor Hill under such circumstances as the warmest kind of an approval of the National Administration.—*New York Post*.

—The post-office regulations of Great Britain relative to the participation of the officials of that service in elections provide: "First, that no postmaster or other servant of the department shall serve on a committee having for its object to promote the return of a particular candidate; second, that he shall not support or oppose any particular candidate, either by public speaking or writing; third, that no notice soliciting votes for any particular candidate shall be affixed either within or without any post-office or other place under the control of the department, and that within such buildings no memorial or address with a party object shall lie for signature or be exhibited."

TO PLEASE PARTICULAR PEOPLE.

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